THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2339. *Thursday, June* 11, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

MISS JARMAN entertained her friends here last night, and though the house was not so full as we could have wished to have seen it, the muster was pretty strong. The selection of performance on the occasion commenced with some Swiss and Italian singing by Madame Stockhausen and Mademoiselle Blasis, which was highly effective.—After which, Dimond's last new Opera, *The Nymph of the Grotto*, was repeated; in which, the *Amadis*, of Miss Jarman, is too well known to need further praise. An elder sister of this young lady, made her début in the character formerly allotted to Vestris, and, considering the comparisons she had to contend with, acquitted herself respectably. The rest of the performers, including Fawcett, Wood, Bartley, and Mrs. Gibbs, did their best. In *Bombastes Furioso*, Mr. J. Reeve kept the house in a roar, and infected Blanchard and Miss Goward to such a degree they could hardly proceed in their parts. *The Forest of Bondy* concluded the performance at a late hour.

Mr. Cathcart, who makes his first appearance at this Theatre to-night, as *Jaffier*, was performing last week with great success at Reading.—His representations of *Rienzi* and *Foscari*, in Miss Mitford's tragedies, are considered by that lady to be excellent. Dr. Valpy speaks very favorably of him, and states, if he does not succeed on the London boards it must be from nervousness, and not from want of ability.

Miss Smithson's Benefit, this evening, will be, we understand, under the immediate patronage of The Duke of Devonshire, and attended by many branches of our own nobility, as well as by all the distinguished foreigners, now in town, which added to her claims as an accomplished actress, and her amiable character in private life, cannot fail of ensuring her the patronage of all ranks. At any rate, we hope many will avail themselves of this opportunity of making up for their want of discrimination previously.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MR. W. FARREN produced such an irresistible treat last night, that we did not wonder at seeing so full a house. His engagement of the Sontags' services must have been an excellent speculation to him; their reception on these boards was highly flattering, and their singing rewarded with immense applause. *The Hypocrite*, and *Charles the Twelfth*, passed off with their usual éclat, and the revival of *Tom and Jerry*, appeared to cause infinite merriment. There was a variety of singing between the pieces, all of which received that meed of approbation due to the individual exertion of each performer.

SURREY.—T. P. Cooke has added a fresh laurel to his naval histrionic wreath by his admirable acting as *William*, at this Theatre. He is unquestionably the best sailor on the stage, and evinces the deepest feeling, as well as nautical tact and knowledge, in this talented performance. The crowded state of the Theatre is a just compliment to the incessant efforts of the manager to produce novel entertainments at this house.

ASTLEY'S.—The new Canadian Spectacle proves a fresh source of attraction at this already highly favored Theatre. The house is nightly crowded.

A certain lively little actress and singer, attached to one of our winter houses, whose *penchant* for wearing the *unmentionables* is so well known, no sooner terminated her engagement, and pocketed the cash resulting from her own night, than she shipped herself off to Dublin, regardless of the positive promises she had made to three or four of her brothers and sisters to perform for their benefits.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to luxuriate on a capital cup of Coffee, and a true Havannah—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful. St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into th Exhibition of Sculpture, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon*; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre to see *The Invincibles*, with *The Sublime and Beautiful*—always put me in a good humour—I am never tired of hearing Wood's 'Fairest Flower,' and Miss Hughes's 'Hunter's Signal Horn'—beautifully sung—nightly encored.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

Now having given you my week's perambulations. I'll kill an hour over one or two of eight Morning and Evening Papers at this aforesaid Divan, King Street—skim the Magazines, take a peep at a Chess match going on, whiff another Cigar, and then for the play—"the play's the thing"—but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY

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Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Under the Patronage of the Duke of Devonshire.

MISS SMITHSON's BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Venice Preserved.

Duke of Venice, Mr ATKINS,
Priuli, Mr EGERTON, Renault, Mr EVANS,
Jaffier.....Mr CATHCART,
(*His first appearance on this Stage*)
Bedamar, Mr RAYMOND, Elliott, Mr HORREBOW
Pierre, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Spinosa, Mr IRWIN, Theodore, Mr J. COOPER,
Captain, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr AUSTIN.
Belvidera..... Miss SMITHSON,
(*Her last appearance this Season.*

In the course of the Evening,

AIR, 'L'Ultimo giorno di Pompeia,' [Pacini] by
Mademoiselle BLASIS.
'Lo! here the gentle Lark,' by a YOUNG LADY,
(*Her first appearance in Public*) and
'Time! time! time!' by Mr WOOD.

After which, a Farce, called

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT,
Captain Florvil.....Mr WOOD,
O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS,
Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS,
Frivole, Mr HORREBOW, Porter, Mr J. ISAACS.
Victoire, Miss GOWARD,
Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT,
Desire, Mrs BROWN, Emilie, Miss REED,
Elise, Miss GRIFFITHS, Therese, Miss EGAN.

To-morrow, The Beaux Stratagem, Auld Robin Gray, and The Devil's Elixir.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Love Makes a Man;

Or, The Fop's Fortune.

The Govenor, Mr YOUNGE,
Don Duart, Mr MUDE, Antonio, Mr W. BENNETT,
Don Lewis, Mr W. FARREN,
Clodio, Mr JONES, Carlos, Mr COOPER,
Don Charino, Mr GATTIE,
Monsieur, Mr YARNOLD, Sancho, Mr WEBSTER,
Page, Miss Willmott, Pedro, Mr East,
Angelina.....Miss E. TREE,
Louisa, Mrs W. WEST,
Elvira, Mrs KNIGHT, Isabella, Mrs WEBSTER,
Honoria, Miss WESTON.

After which, (22nd time) a new Ballet, called

Little Goody Two Shoes.

Margery, and Little Goody Two Shoes.....Miss ROSA BYRNE,
Principal Dancers.—Miss ANGELICA,
Miss RYAL, Miss BASEKE. Messrs HOWELL, WIELAND, &c.

Song, 'The Pilgrim of Love,' by Mr GIFFORD.

To conclude with the Farce of The

Green Eyed Monster

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN,
Marcus, Mr BROWNE, Kraut, Mr HARLEY,
Colonel Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER,
Amelia, Miss E. TREE, Luise, Miss LOVE,
Lady Speyenhausen, Mrs FAUCIT.

To-morrow, for the Benefit of Miss Love, the Comedy of As You Like It, with The Lottery Ticket, A Variety of Singing, and The Spectre on Horseback.